When You're In Love

[Jane Powell & Howard Keel](#)

When you're in love
You don't know much about it
Not in your mind
Romantic love
Rots the brain,
No doubt about it
You're out of your mind,
You're out of your mind

Seeing things like your heart with wings
Then you hear violin strings playing
Feel all the things that you feel you should
You would lie, you would kill, you would die
At least that's what you're saying
The worst thing is that you really would

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Six thousand million people in the world
And you say there's just one
The only one, and you must be together
And if they love you the pain is so sweet
And it just gets better and better
And if they don't
You want them more than ever

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